

HARLEY Quinn

x

ELVIRA

06 DYNAMITE[®]
RATED TEEN+



PALMIOTTI
CONNER
SAMU





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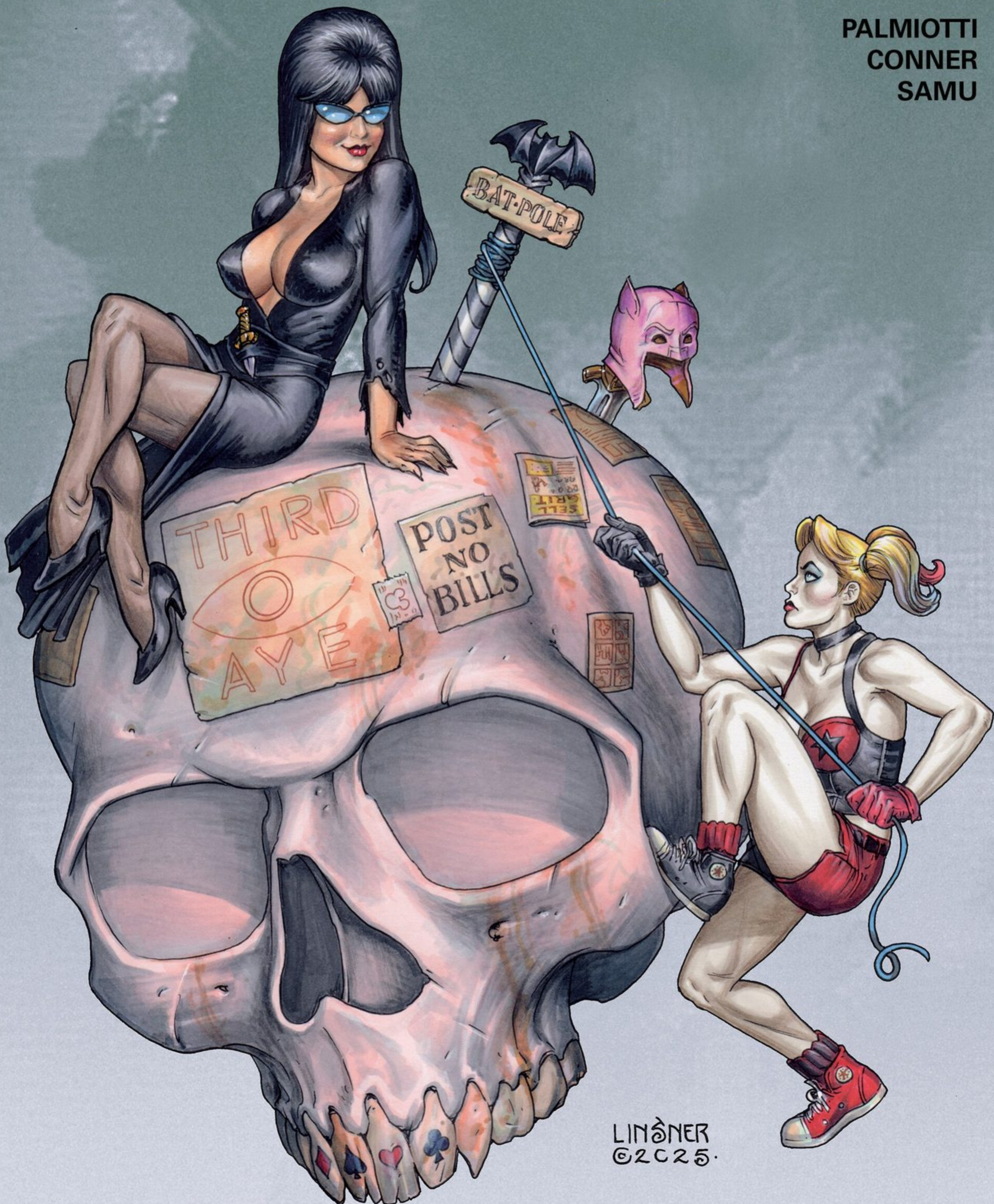
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HARLEY QUINN x ELVIRA®



06 **DYNAMITE**
RATED TEEN+

PALMIOTTI
CONNER
SAMU



Samu



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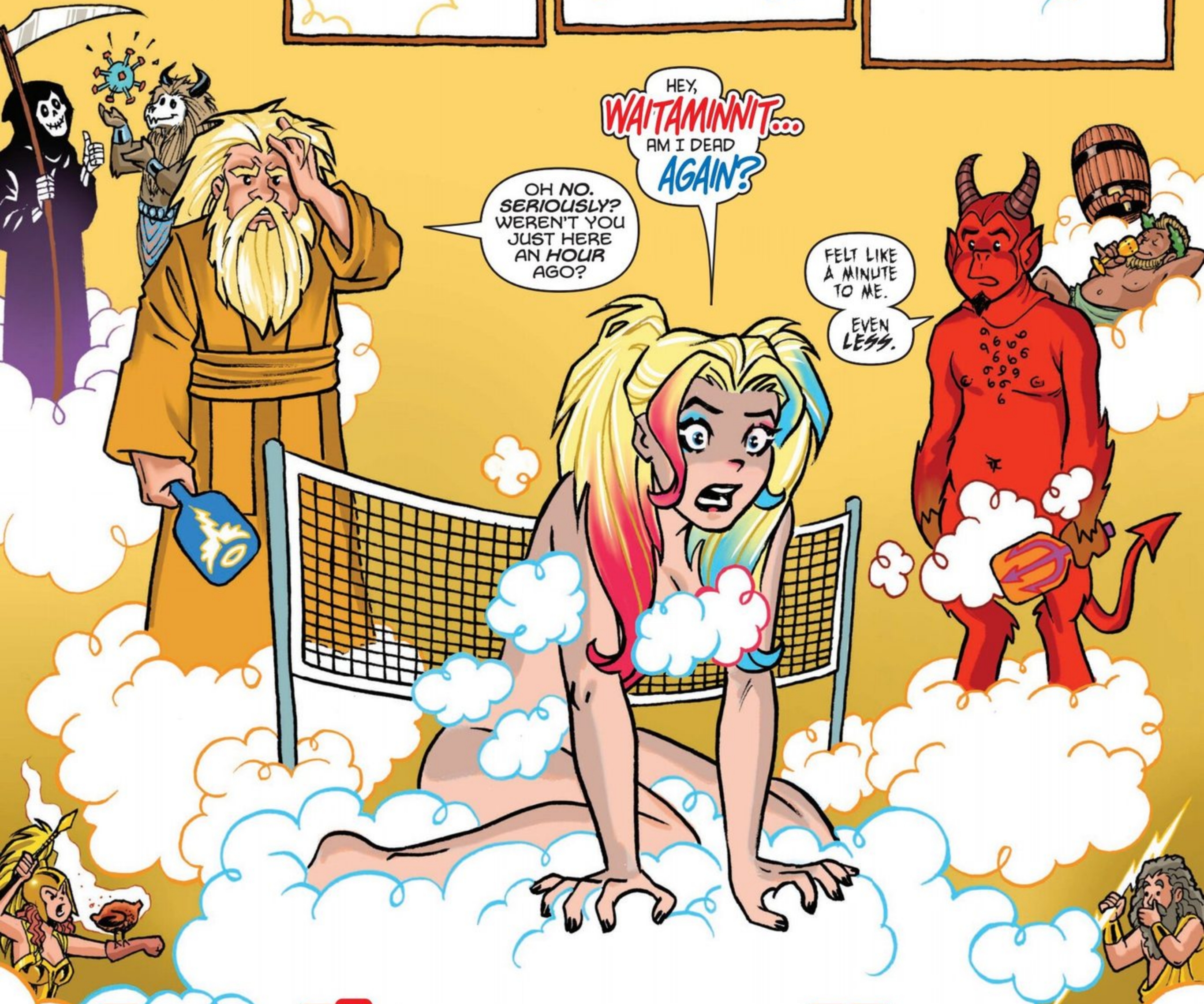
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ONE FROM THE HEART

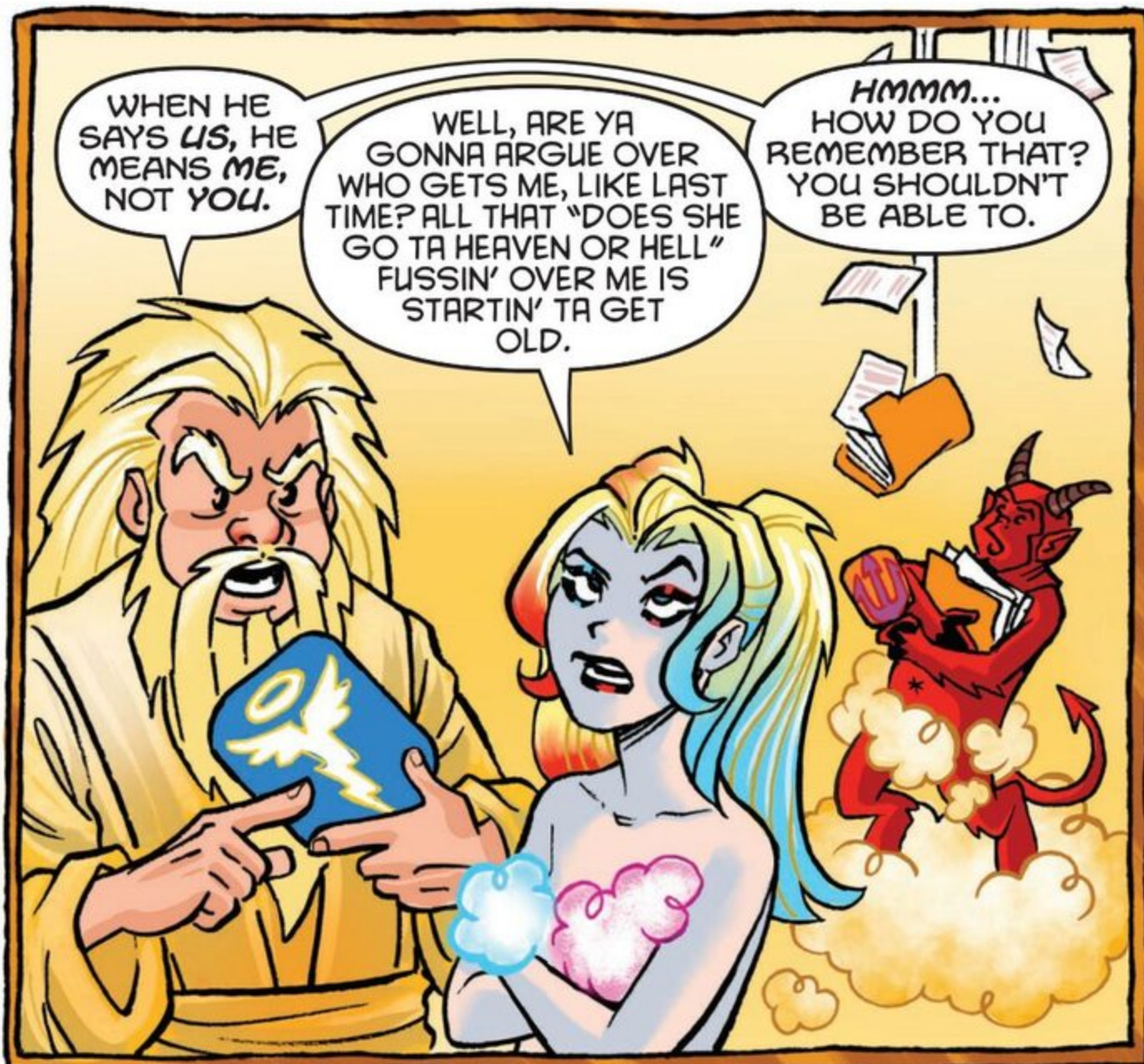


WELL, HER FILE SURE HASN'T LOST ANY WEIGHT SINCE LAST TIME.

LISSEN, **BEELZE-BUBBA** ARE YOU INSINUATIN' THAT I'M FAT?

I'M SAYING THE **BIGGER** THE FILE, THE **MORE** WORK FOR US **BOTH**.

SNAP!



WHEN HE SAYS **US**, HE MEANS **ME**, NOT **YOU**.

WELL, ARE YA GONNA ARGUE OVER WHO GETS ME, LIKE LAST TIME? ALL THAT "DOES SHE GO TA HEAVEN OR HELL" FUSSIN' OVER ME IS STARTIN' TA GET OLD.

HMMM... HOW DO YOU REMEMBER THAT? YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO.



OH SURE, I REMEMBER IT **ALL**.

MISTAH J GOT ALL STABBY WITH ME. I KICKED THE BUCKET.

THEN YOU GUYS ARGUED ABOUT A BIG PART A' ME BEIN' A REGULAR SAINT, BUT SOMETIMES I DO BAD THINGS IN THE NAME A' GOOD, WHICH CONFUSED YA BOTH--



WHAT? NO ONE SAID SAINT.

ACTUALLY, YOU'RE HORRID, BUT OCCASIONALLY DO GOOD THINGS IN SPIE OF YOURSELF.

WHATEVER.

THEN I DROVE YA CRAZY ASKIN' A MILLION QUESTIONS ABOUT FOOD, MY BEAVER, CENSORSHIP, BLACK LABEL COMICS, HUMIDITY AN' SOMETHIN' ABOUT ORGIES.



NOT THE FUN KIND, TRUST ME. ORGIES OF **PAIN AND SUFFERING**.

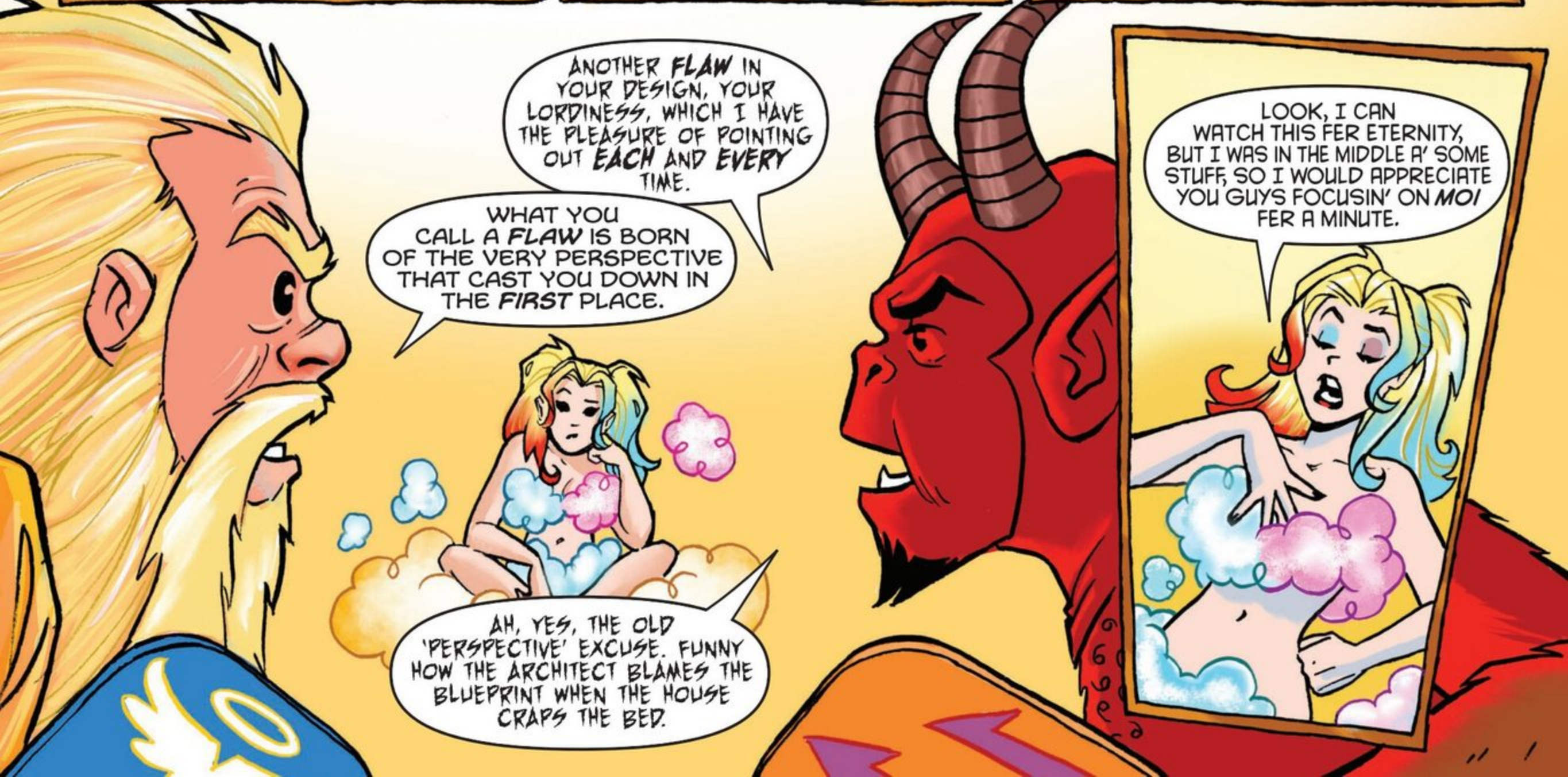
HEAVEN WOULD BE **MUCH** MORE APPEALING TO YOU.

NO NO, THE ORGIES ARE FUN! YOU **DEFINITELY** WANT TO GO DOWN THERE.

AND **YES**, WE **BOTH** REMEMBER, SINCE TO **US** IT WAS ABOUT A **MINUTE** AGO.

IT WAS AN **HOUR**. TIME AND SPACE MEAN NOTHING HERE.

HOW DO YOU REMEMBER, THOUGH...?

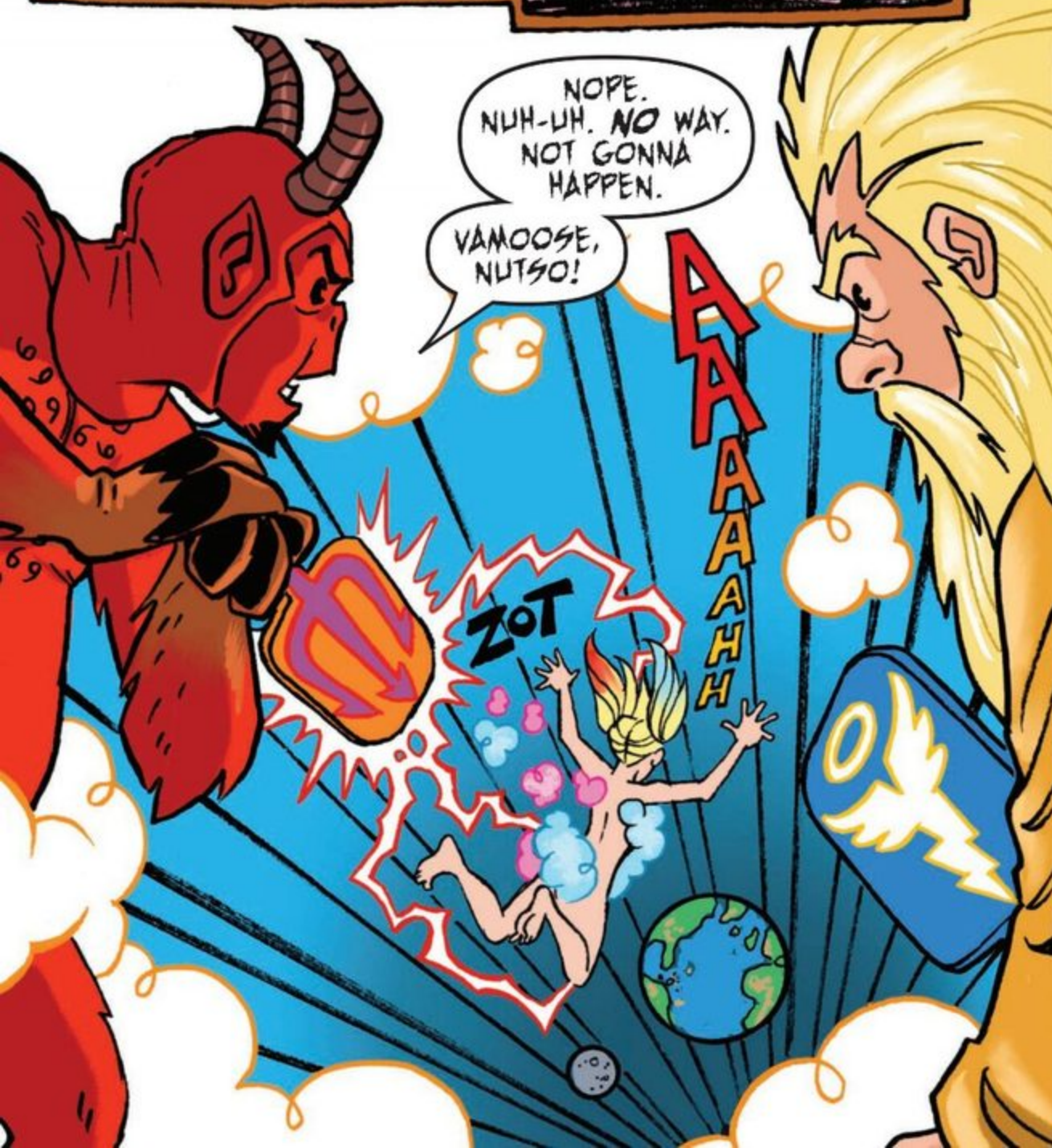
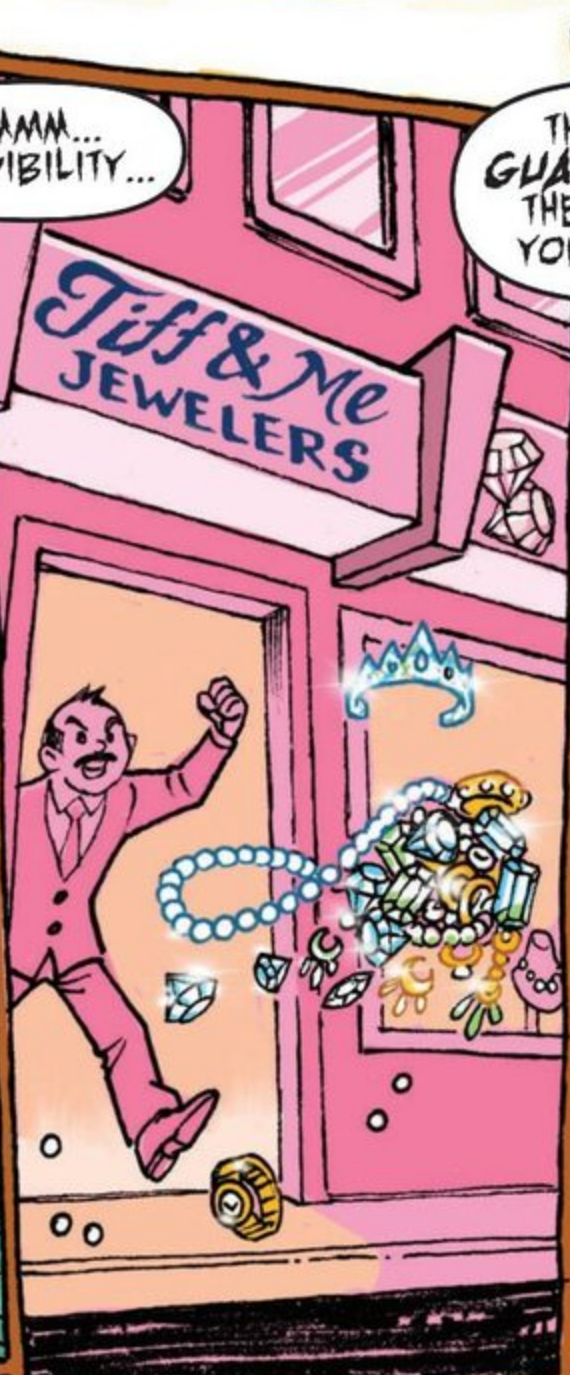
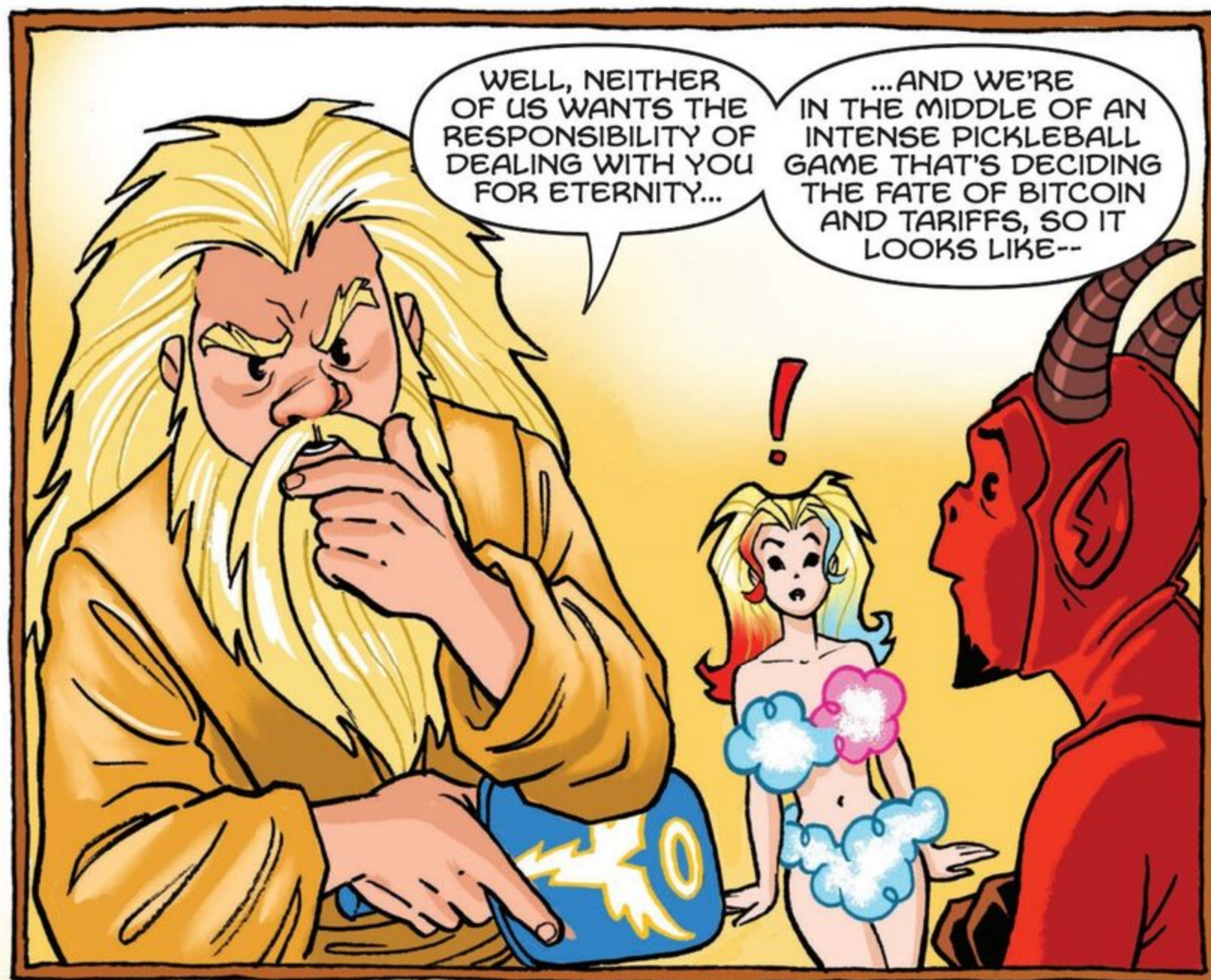


ANOTHER **FLAW** IN YOUR DESIGN, YOUR LORDINESS, WHICH I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF POINTING OUT **EACH** AND **EVERY** TIME.

WHAT YOU CALL A **FLAW** IS BORN OF THE VERY PERSPECTIVE THAT CAST YOU DOWN IN THE **FIRST** PLACE.

AH, YES, THE OLD 'PERSPECTIVE' EXCUSE. FUNNY HOW THE ARCHITECT BLAMES THE BLUEPRINT WHEN THE HOUSE CRAPS THE BED.

LOOK, I CAN WATCH THIS FER ETERNITY, BUT I WAS IN THE MIDDLE A' SOME STUFF, SO I WOULD APPRECIATE YOU GUYS FOCUSIN' ON **MOI** FER A MINUTE.



CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN.
MONTHS LATER...

I WAS WITH
HER *LAST TIME*,
WHEN SHE WAS
JUST LIKE THIS,
IN GOTHAM.

IT TOOK
HER *FOUR WHOLE*
MONTHS TO COME
OUT OF IT.

BUT
SHE *DID*,
IVY, DIDN'T
SHE?
WE JUST
HAVE TO BE
PATIENT.

SO,
DOC MID-NITE,
WHAT'S WITH
THE ELECTRIC
KOOL-AID?

VARTOX'S ORSK-5000 DID AN
EXCELLENT JOB OF HEALING
THE WOUNDS.

AND THE PREVIOUS
TRANSFUSION WAS A NEW
EXPERIMENTAL SERUM WHICH
COUNTERACTS MUSCLE ATROPHY.
SHE WON'T NEED EXTENDED
PHYSICAL REHABILITATION.

I'M READING
SIGNS OF BRAIN ACTIVITY,
SO I'M ADMINISTERING THIS
NEXT TREATMENT.

IT'LL TAKE SOME
TIME, BUT THIS INFUSION
WILL BOLSTER AWARENESS AND
FACILITATE CONSCIOUSNESS.

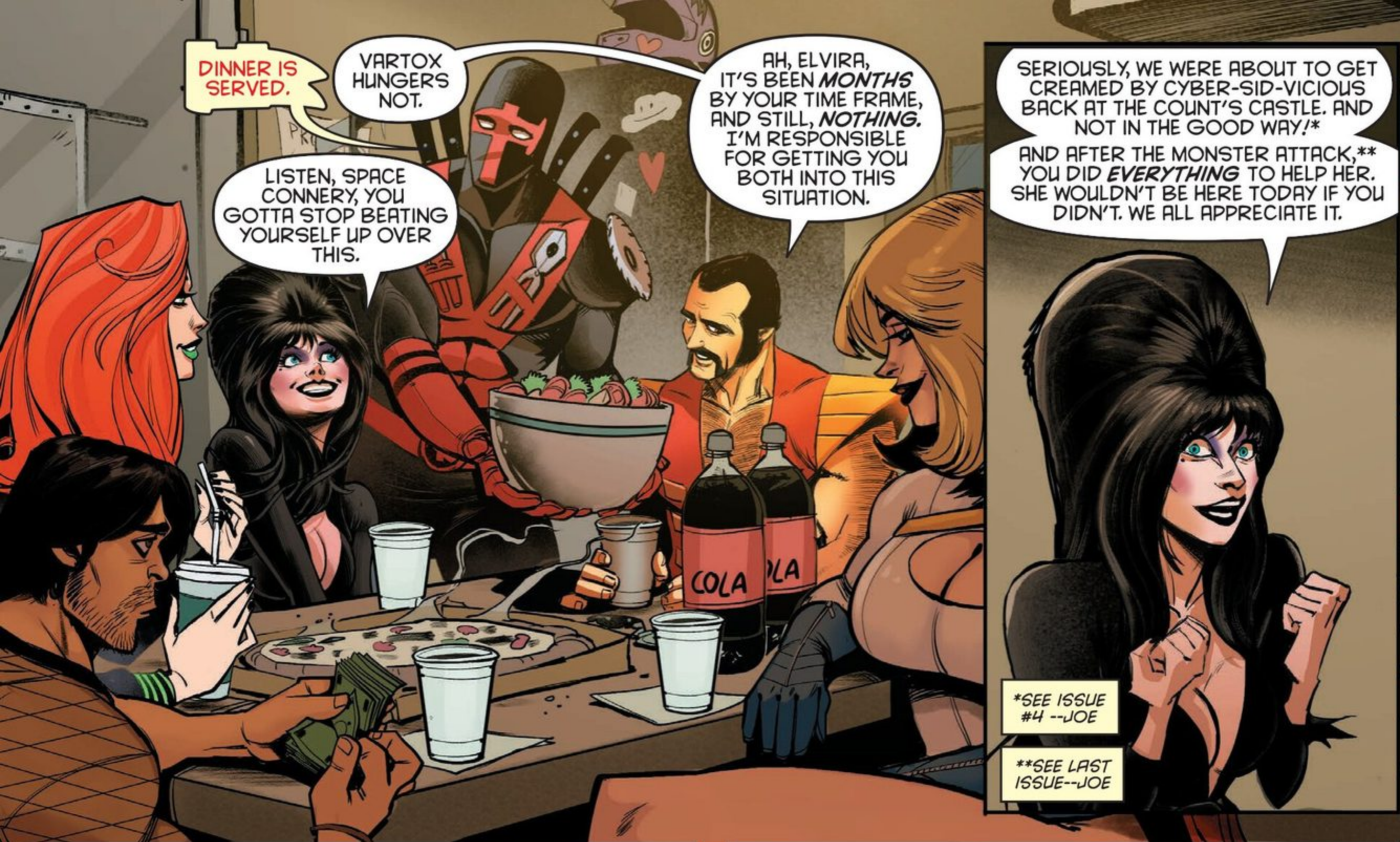
HOW
LONG WILL IT
TAKE?

IT'S HARD
TO SAY EXACTLY.
ANYWHERE FROM
SIX HOURS TO A
COUPLE OF
DAYS.

AND
ONE MORE
THING...

...SHE MAY VERY
WELL EXPERIENCE
SOME *INTENSE*
HALLUCINATIONS.

HALLUCINATIONS,
HUH? I THOUGHT *ALTERED*
STATES "WAS" HER REGULAR
DEFAULT SETTING.



DINNER IS SERVED.

VARTOX HUNGERS NOT.

LISTEN, SPACE CONNERY, YOU GOTTA STOP BEATING YOURSELF UP OVER THIS.

AH, ELVIRA, IT'S BEEN *MONTHS* BY YOUR TIME FRAME, AND STILL, *NOTHING*. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING YOU BOTH INTO THIS SITUATION.

SERIOUSLY, WE WERE ABOUT TO GET CREAMED BY CYBER-SID-VICIOUS BACK AT THE COUNT'S CASTLE. AND NOT IN THE GOOD WAY!*

AND AFTER THE MONSTER ATTACK,** YOU DID *EVERYTHING* TO HELP HER. SHE WOULDN'T BE HERE TODAY IF YOU DIDN'T. WE ALL APPRECIATE IT.

*SEE ISSUE #4 --JOE

**SEE LAST ISSUE--JOE



YET... BY WHAT MEANS CAN I HOPE TO IMPRESS YOU, MY ENCHANTING POWER GIRL, IF I CANNOT PROTECT A SPRITE OF A WOMAN FROM DEADLY MONSTERS...

...I AM NOT THE VALOROUS GUARDIAN THAT I STRIVE TO BE.

LOOK, VARTOX, SOMETIMES WE'RE NOT THE GUARDIANS WE TRY TO BE...

...WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES.



A FEW MONTHS BACK, THERE WAS *ANOTHER* REALLY ANNOYING GUY WHO WANTED TO KILL ELVIRA AND HARLEY...

...WHAT *IS* IT WITH YOU TWO?

ANYWAY, I THREW HIM INTO OUTER SPACE.***

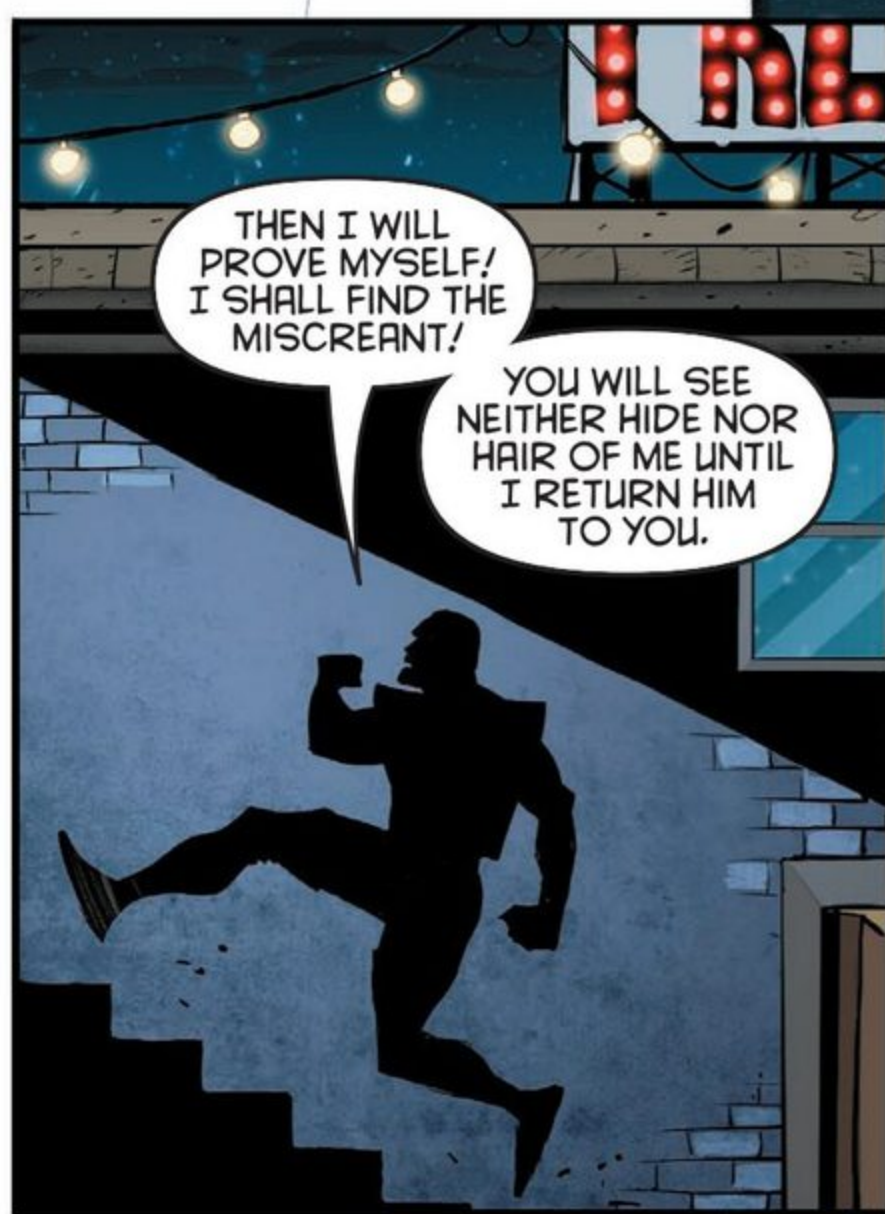
I REMEMBER HIM. THE BAD SAMARITAN, RIGHT?

THE ONE WITH THE PANTS SO TIGHT, NOT EVEN AN ATOM COULD FIT IN THERE WITH HIM.

THAT'S THE ONE. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM FOR MONTHS, BUT I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE.

I THINK HE MAY HAVE HIT A METEOR AND WAS THROWN OFF COURSE.

*** SEE ISSUE #3. AND PLEASE, JUST STOP IT WITH THE ASTERISKS. I'M SEEING CAT BUTTS IN MY SLEEP. --JOE



THEN I WILL PROVE MYSELF! I SHALL FIND THE MISCREANT!

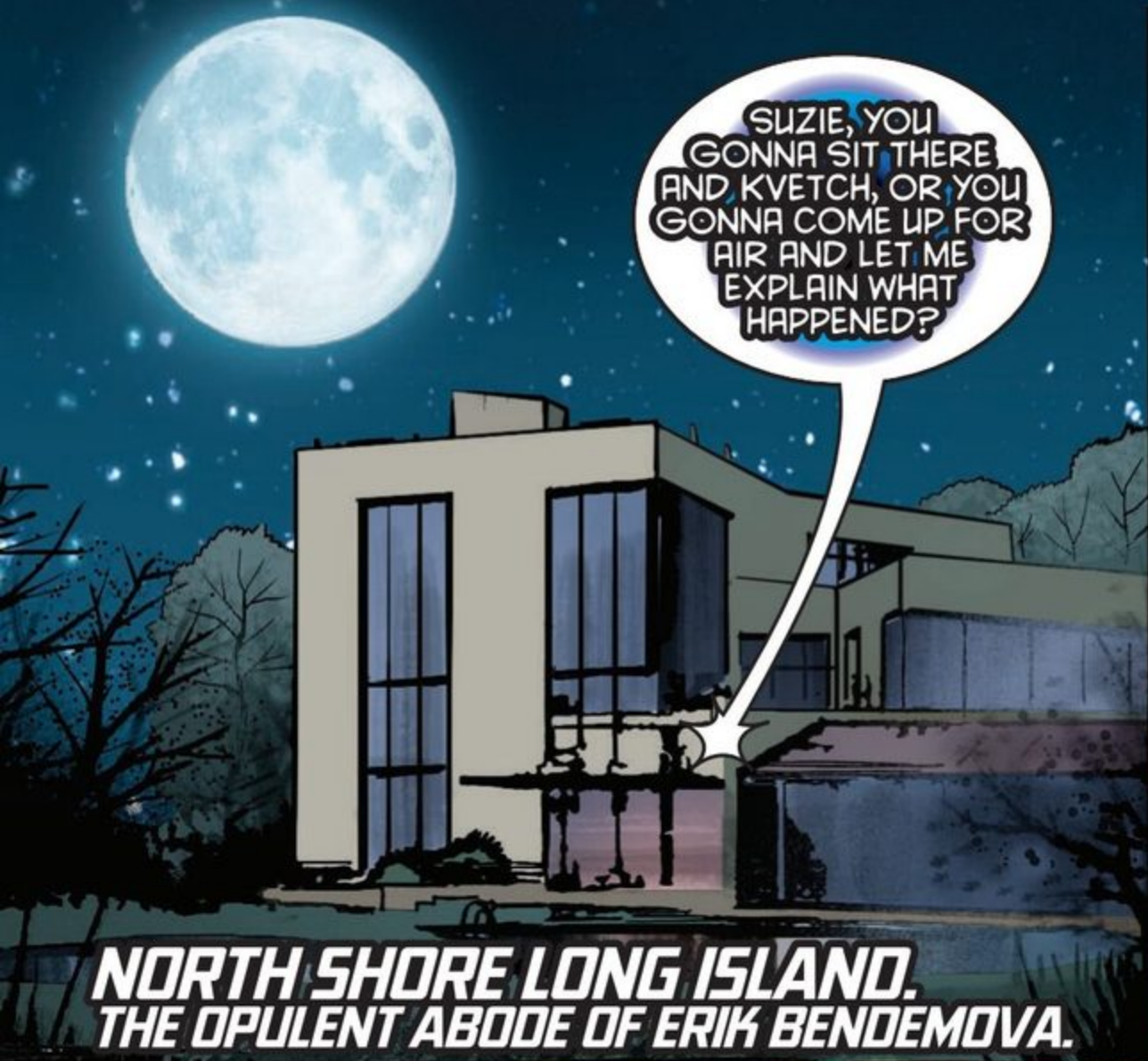
YOU WILL SEE NEITHER HIDE NOR HAIR OF ME UNTIL I RETURN HIM TO YOU.



WOW. THAT REALLY PUT SOME GREASE IN HIS CODPIECE.

I KNOW, RIGHT?

MAYBE I'LL START THROWING BAD GUYS INTO SPACE MORE OFTEN.



SUZIE, YOU GONNA SIT THERE AND KVETCH, OR YOU GONNA COME UP FOR AIR AND LET ME EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED?

**NORTH SHORE LONG ISLAND.
THE OPULENT ABODE OF ERIK BENDEMOVA.**



YEAH, OKAY, BUT YOU *FREAKED* ME *OUT*. IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE WE HEARD A SINGLE THING FROM YOU.

I THOUGHT YOU *DIED* OR SOMETHING!

I ALMOST *DID*.

SHUT IT, AND LET ME EXPLAIN.

FLAP FLAP FLAP



"AS YOU KNOW, I WENT AFTER ELVIRA AND THAT HARLEY CHARACTER. IT TOOK A WHILE TO FIND THEM, BUT I *DID*."

"I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE MY REVENGE, WHEN A *GIANT HEAD* LANDED ON ME, *CRUSHED* ME..."

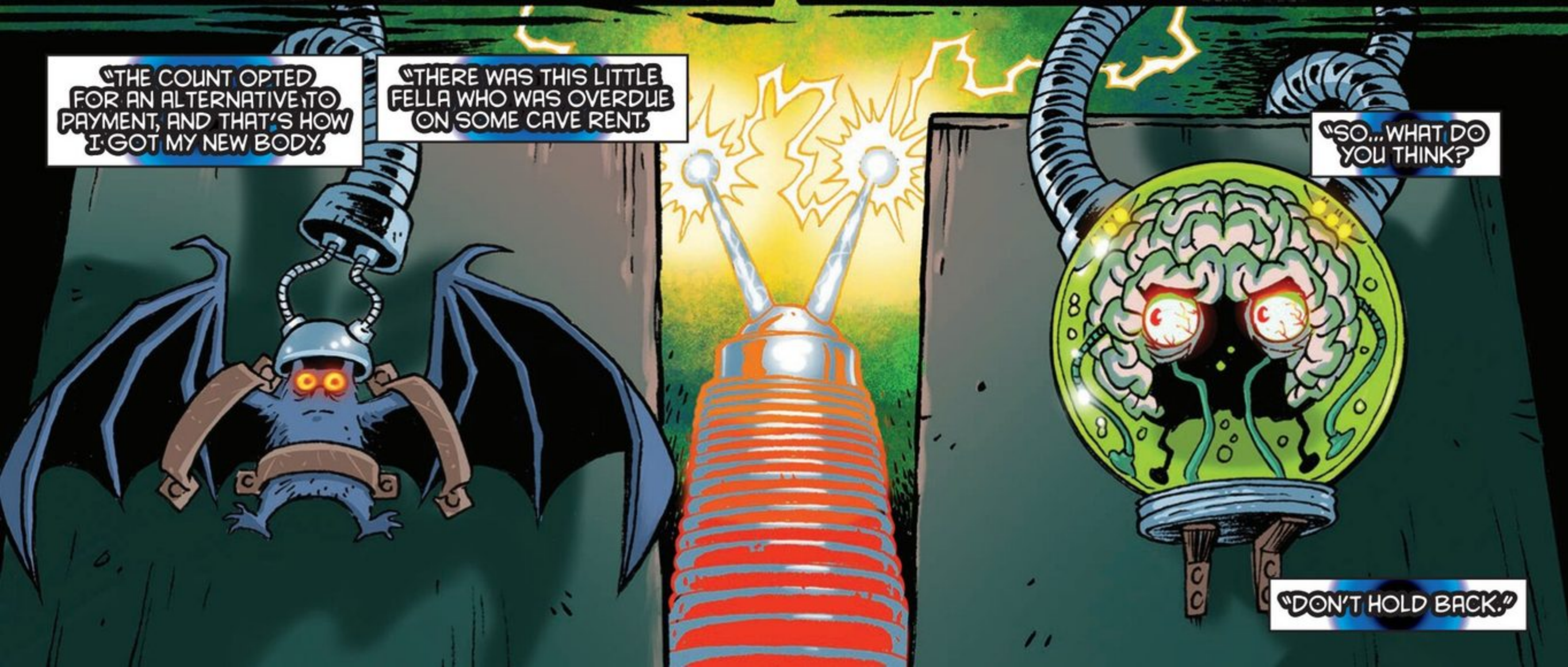
"...AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD."



"THE COUNT AND HIS SCIENCE NERD PAL WERE ABLE TO SAVE MY BRAIN."

"I WAS HOPING FOR THIS NEW BODY HE HAD JUST LYING AROUND, BUT NO LUCK."

"IT WAS PROMISED TO SOMEONE ELSE, SO HE HAD TO GET CREATIVE."

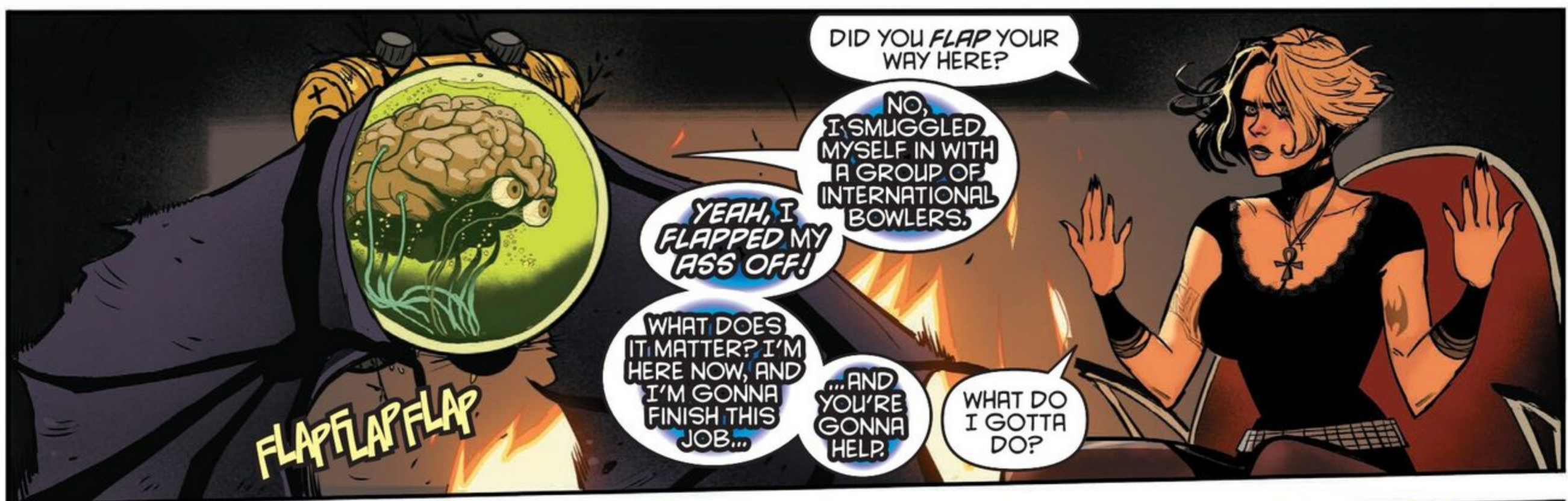


"THE COUNT OPTED FOR AN ALTERNATIVE TO PAYMENT, AND THAT'S HOW I GOT MY NEW BODY."

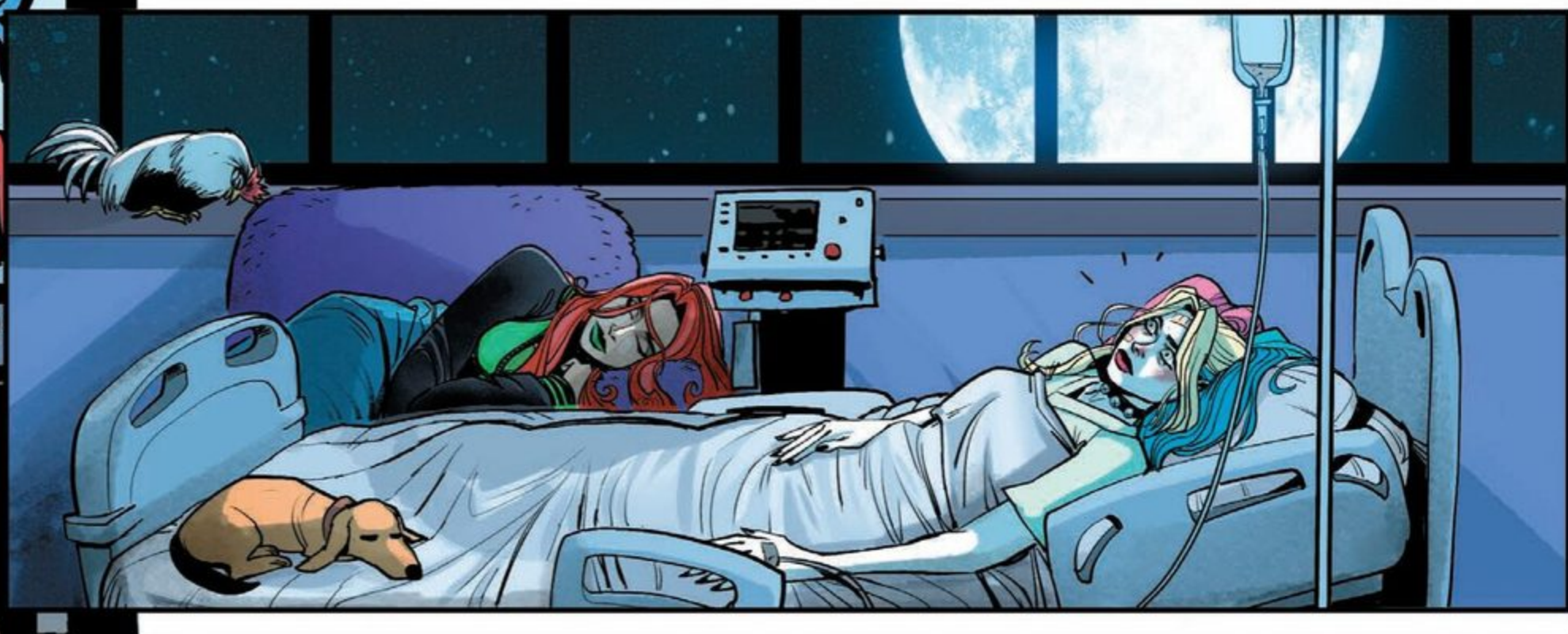
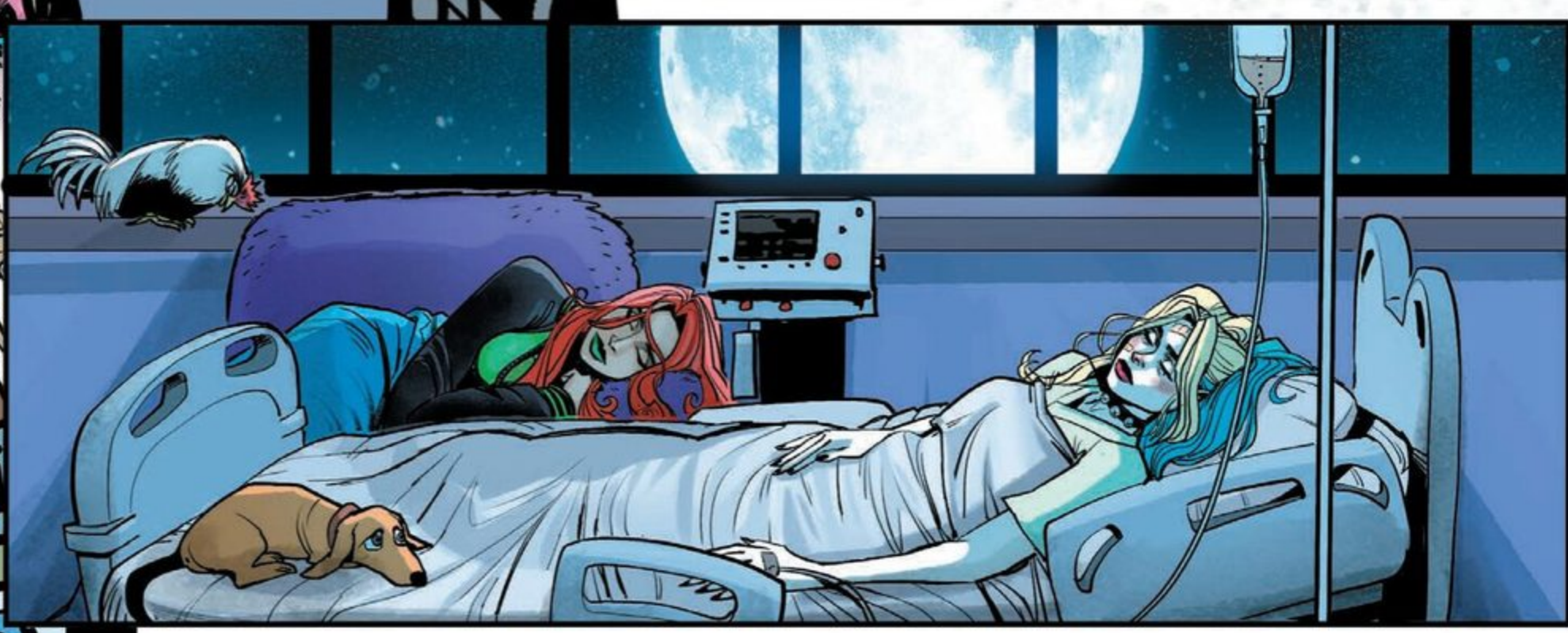
"THERE WAS THIS LITTLE FELLA WHO WAS OVERDUE ON SOME CAVE RENT."

"SO...WHAT DO YOU THINK?"

"DON'T HOLD BACK!"

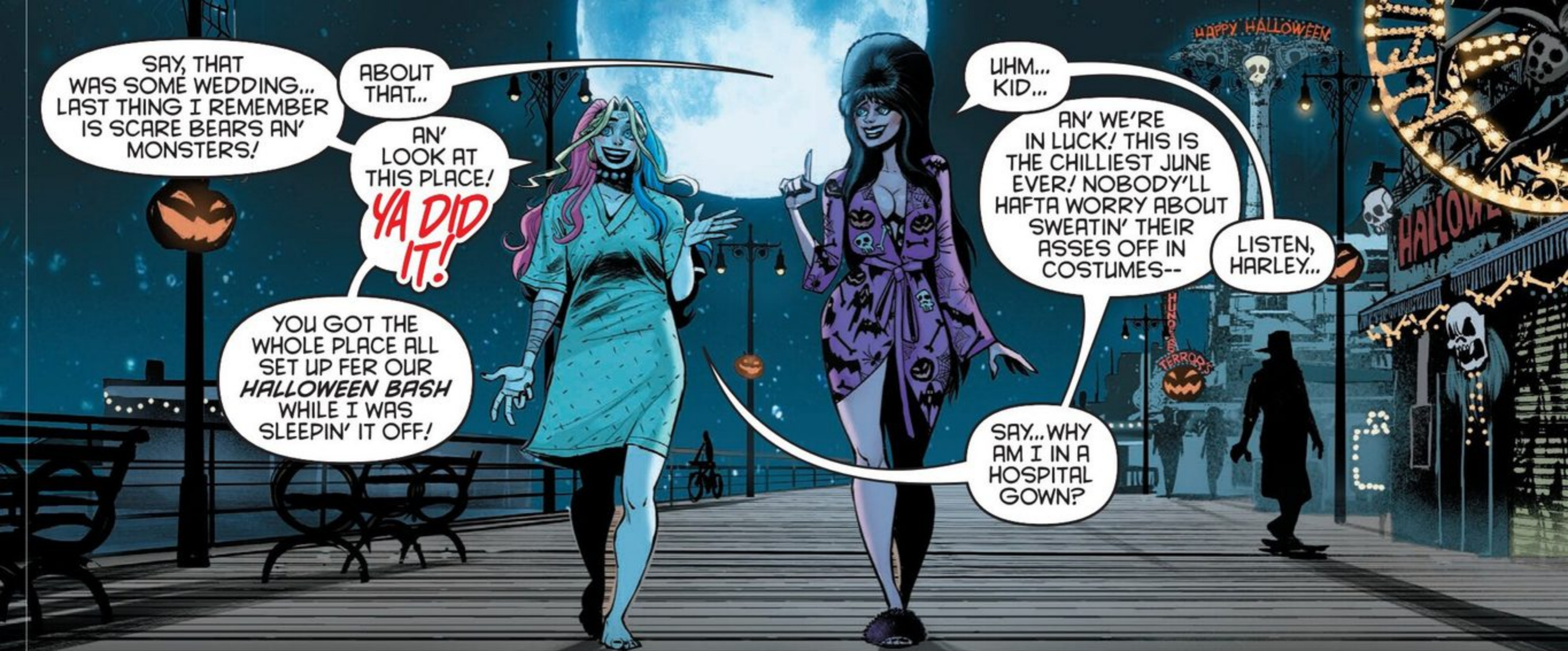


CONEY ISLAND.









SAY, THAT WAS SOME WEDDING... LAST THING I REMEMBER IS SCARE BEARS AN' MONSTERS!

ABOUT THAT...

AN' LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
YA DID IT!

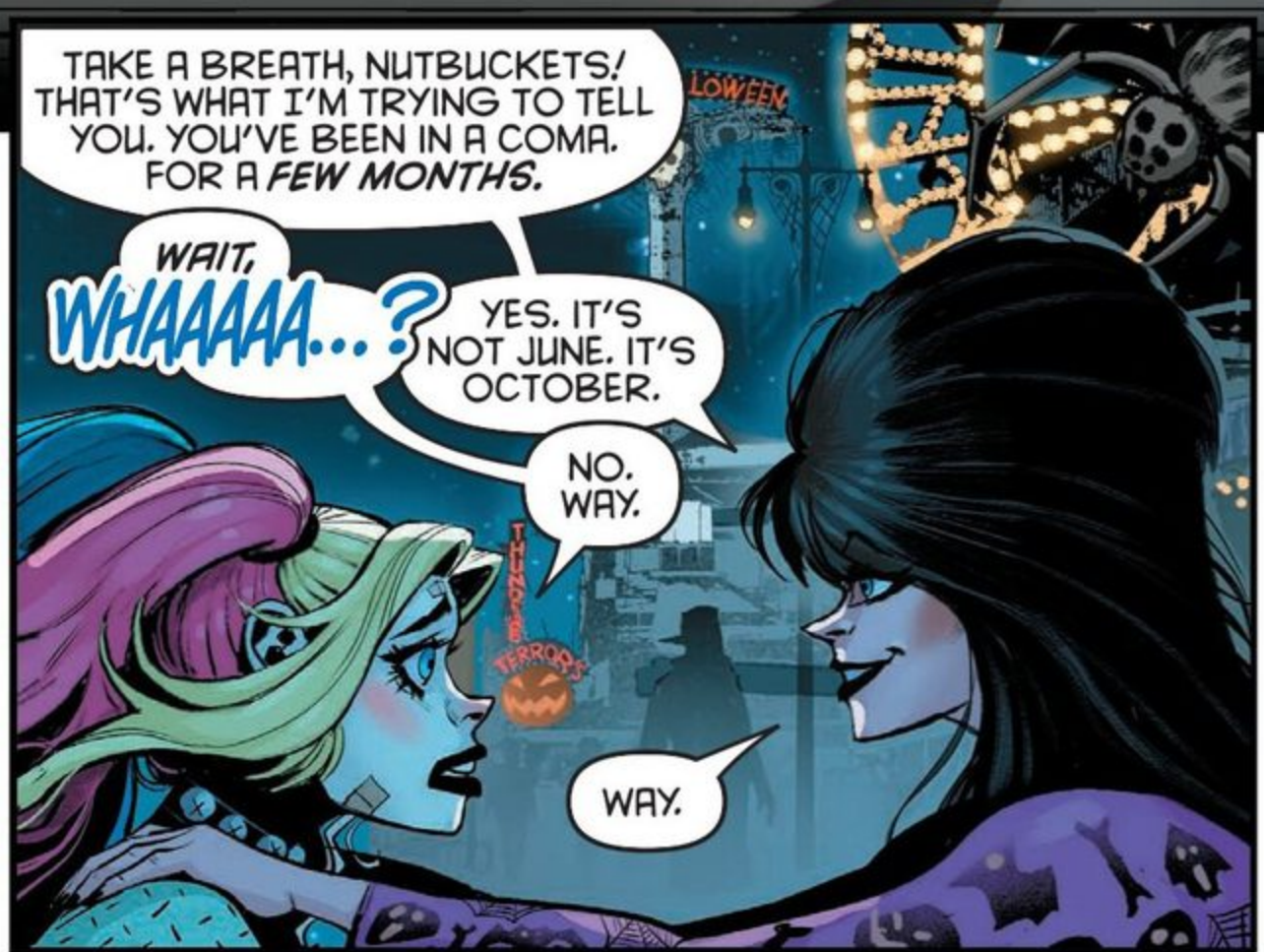
YOU GOT THE WHOLE PLACE ALL SET UP FER OUR HALLOWEEN BASH WHILE I WAS SLEEPIN' IT OFF!

UHM... KID...

AN' WE'RE IN LUCK! THIS IS THE CHILLIEST JUNE EVER! NOBODY'LL HAFTA WORRY ABOUT SWEATIN' THEIR ASSES OFF IN COSTUMES--

LISTEN, HARLEY...

SAY... WHY AM I IN A HOSPITAL GOWN?



TAKE A BREATH, NUTBUCKETS! THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU. YOU'VE BEEN IN A COMA. FOR A FEW MONTHS.

WAIT, **WHAAAAA...?**

YES. IT'S NOT JUNE. IT'S OCTOBER.

NO. WAY.

WAY.



ME AND THE GANG... WE'VE ALL BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOU.

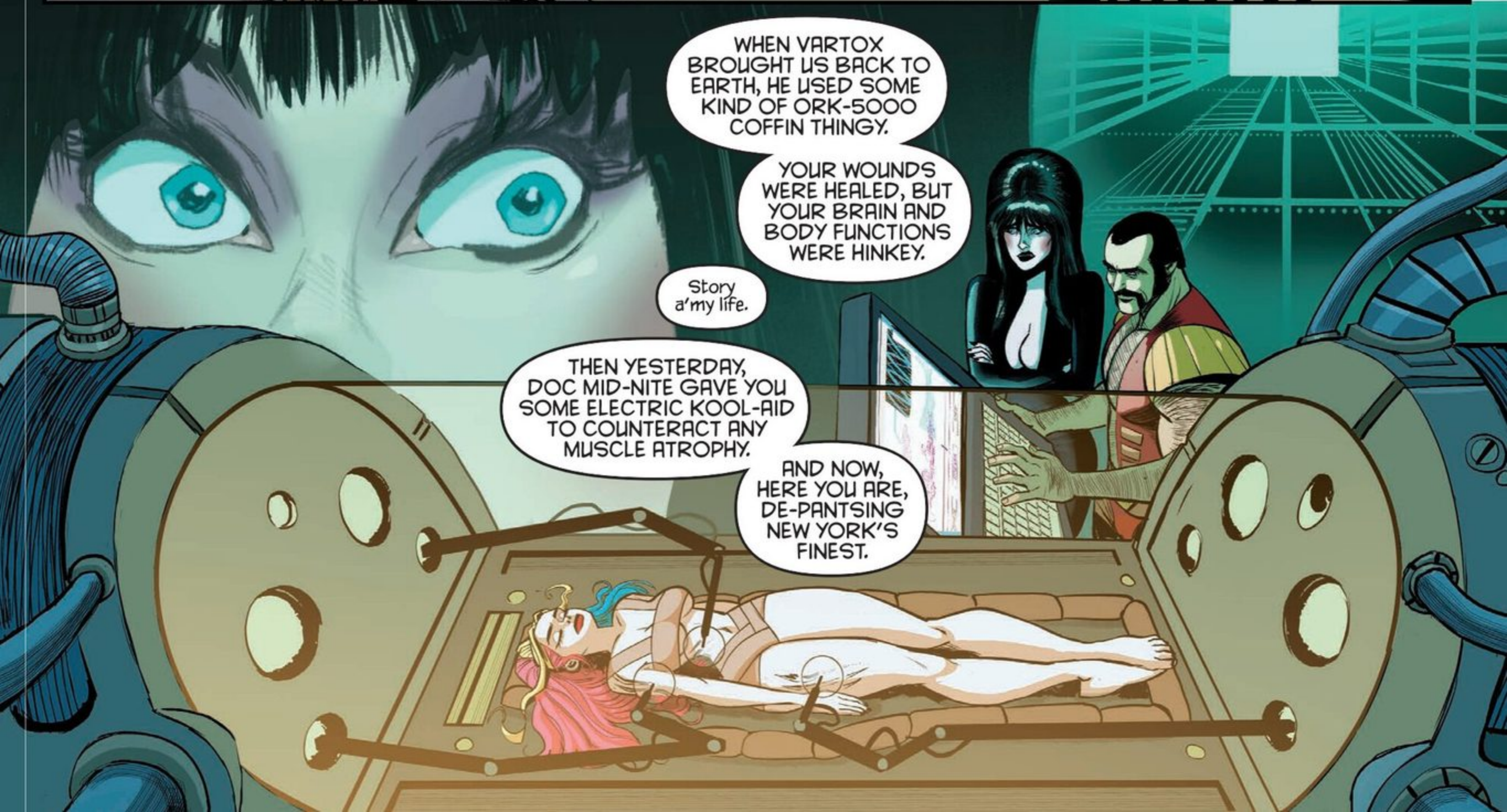
I GOTTA SAY, YOU HAVE SOME FANTASTIC FRIENDS THAT REALLY LOVE YOU. ALL OF THEM STRANGE AS HELL, BUT GOOD PEOPLE. THEY'VE REALLY GROWN ON ME.

LIKE ZOMBIE FUNGUS.



YEAH, THEY'RE AMAZIN'. BUT **WAITAMINIT...**

...WHY DON'T I HAVE ANY MUSCLE ATROPHY?



WHEN VARTOX BROUGHT US BACK TO EARTH, HE USED SOME KIND OF ORK-5000 COFFIN THINGY.

YOUR WOUNDS WERE HEALED, BUT YOUR BRAIN AND BODY FUNCTIONS WERE HINKEY.

Story a'my life.

THEN YESTERDAY, DOC MID-NITE GAVE YOU SOME ELECTRIC KOOL-AID TO COUNTERACT ANY MUSCLE ATROPHY.

AND NOW, HERE YOU ARE, DE-PANTING NEW YORK'S FINEST.



HARLEY, WHAT IN THE HIGH-TIDE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

WELL, YA SAID I COULD SURE USE A BATH, SO
HERE I GO!



YIICCCHHHH. MARINATING IN THE ISLE OF CONEY'S MAGICAL MURKY WATERS IS NOT WHAT I MEANT.

COME ON IN, THE WATER'S FINE!

OH. SURE. WHAT'S A LITTLE HEP BETWEEN FRIENDS?

AH, WHAT THE HELL... LEAKY OIL TANKERS AND CONEY ISLAND WHITEFISH BE DAMNED.

I GUESS THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE ACID BATHS AND SAND-BLASTERS FOR.

POLAR BEAR CLUB, HERE WE COME!



Y'KNOW, I GET WHY MY FRIENDS HUNG IN THERE FER ME, BUT YOU...

YER THE **QUEEN A' HALLOWEEN!**

THE **SULTANA OF SPOOKINESS.**

ALL THOSE DIAMONDS... YOU GOT YER PAYMENT AN' MORE. YOU COULDA LEFT AT ANY TIME.

WELL, I GOT A FABULOUS PLACE IN THE CITY...

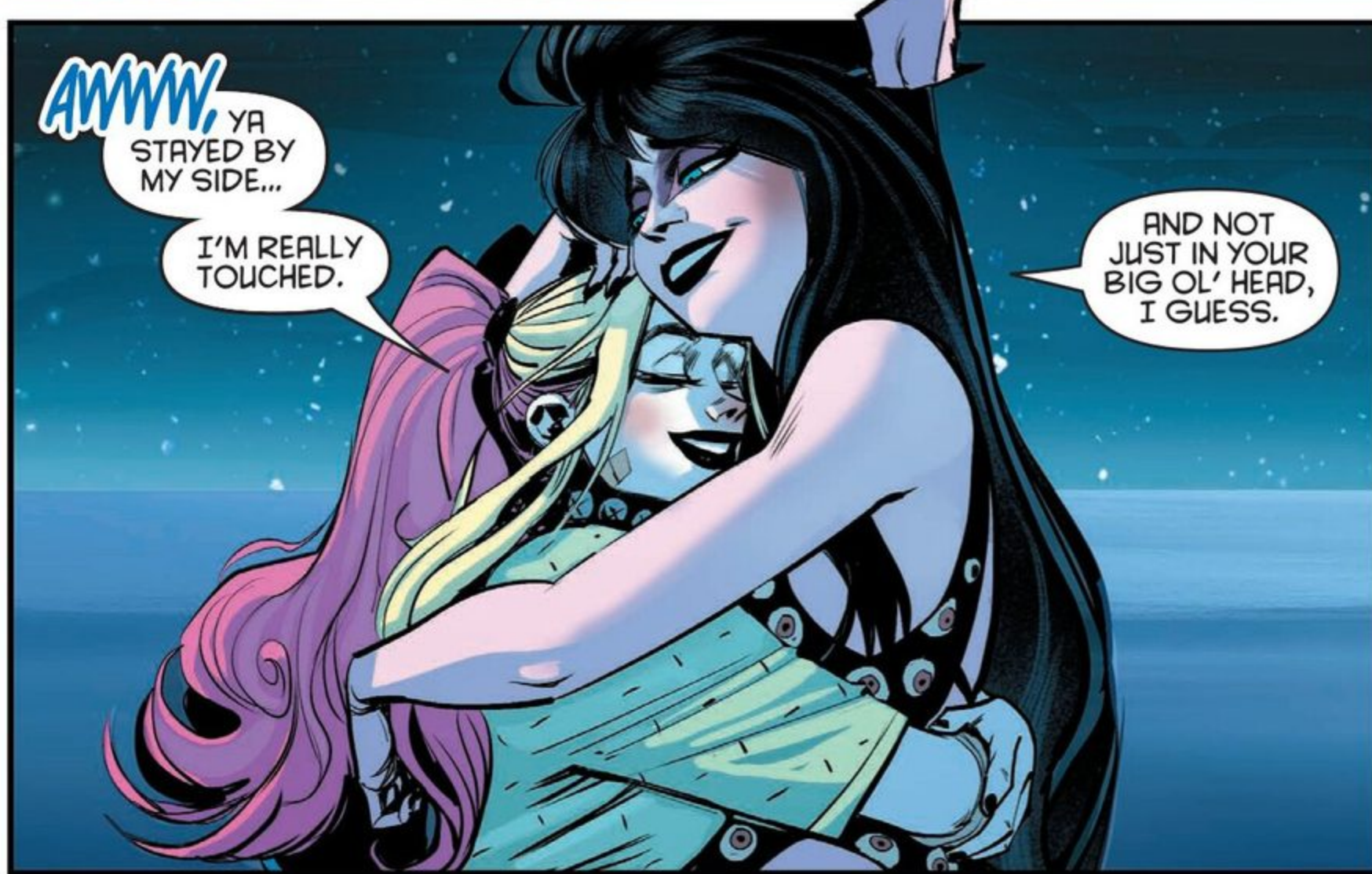
...WITH A GREAT BIDET...

AND I ALWAYS COME BACK TO CONEY ISLAND.

FOR THE FREAK SHOW...

...AND FOR THE HOT DOGS...

...AND TO CHECK IN ON YOU.



AWWWW. YA STAYED BY MY SIDE...

I'M REALLY TOUCHED.

AND NOT JUST IN YOUR BIG OL' HEAD, I GUESS.



UH OH. SPEAKING OF BIG OL' HEAD...



LOOK WHO I FOUND.

AH! HARLEY!
YOU WALK AMONGST
US AGAIN! WELCOME
BACK.

AHEM! HAVE
EITHER OF YOU
FINE LADIES SEEN
THE LOVELY POWER
GIRL?

UM...NO,
AND WHAT IN THE
SCREAMIN' SQUID
GAMES HAPPENED
TO *THIS* GUY?

MISTER,
YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU LOST
A FISTFIGHT
WITH A BLACK
HOLE.

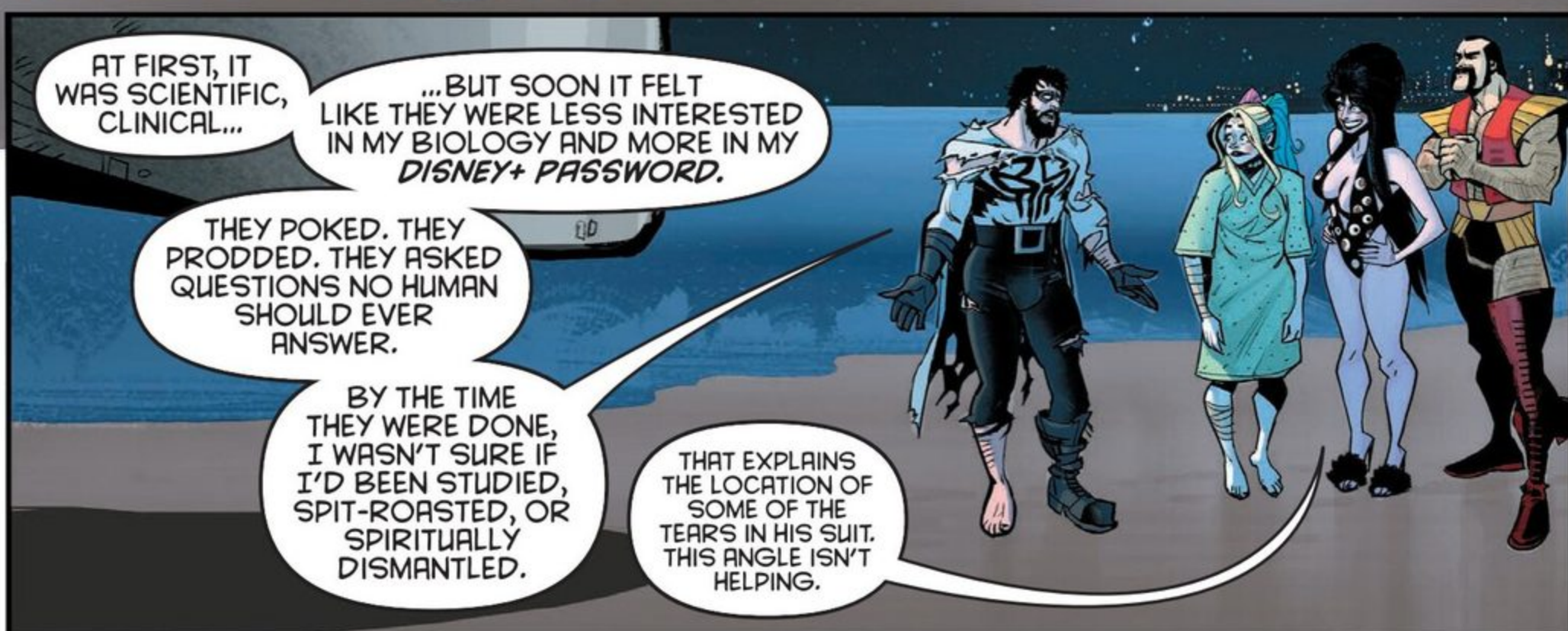
WHAT
I EXPERIENCED
WAS *BEAUTIFUL*...
AND *HORRIBLE* AT
THE SAME TIME.

I DISCOVERED NEW
WORLD'S, MET AN ARRAY OF
WILD ALIEN CREATURES, AND
LEARNED THEIR STRANGE
CUSTOMS.

FOR A MOMENT IT
WAS AMAZING, I THOUGHT
I WAS THE CHOSEN ONE...AN
AMBASSADOR OF EARTH,
A PIONEER OF THE
COSMOS...



...THEN
THE *PROBING*
STARTED.



AT FIRST, IT
WAS SCIENTIFIC,
CLINICAL...

...BUT SOON IT FELT
LIKE THEY WERE LESS INTERESTED
IN MY BIOLOGY AND MORE IN MY
DISNEY+ PASSWORD.

THEY POKED. THEY
PRODDED. THEY ASKED
QUESTIONS NO HUMAN
SHOULD EVER
ANSWER.

BY THE TIME
THEY WERE DONE,
I WASN'T SURE IF
I'D BEEN STUDIED,
SPIT-ROASTED, OR
SPIRITUALLY
DISMANTLED.

THAT EXPLAINS
THE LOCATION OF
SOME OF THE
TEARS IN HIS SUIT.
THIS ANGLE ISN'T
HELPING.



I CAN HEAR YOU,
AND THAT'S NOT
NICE.

I CAME BACK HERE, TO EARTH,
WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF
GALAXIES AND *ALIEN
RACES*...

...AND TRAUMA FROM
TERRIBLE INTERSTELLAR
CUSTOMER SERVICE, IF
YOU GET MY DRIFT.

NOW I'M GONNA FINISH
THE JOB I STARTED. I'LL
PULVERIZE YOU TWO HARPIES,
AND COLLECT ON MY BOUNTY
FROM BOFFA FUNGOO.

NOT IF YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
YOU...



WAITAMINIT...HE STILL WANTS TA
KILL US AFTER ALL HE'S BEEN THROUGH?

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT BOUNTY, SNUGGLE-PANTS.

WHILE *SHE* WAS IN NEVER-NEVER LAND, AND YOU WERE WHERE NO DOUCHE HAS GONE BEFORE, BOFFA TOOK A CASH SETTLEMENT IN THE FORM OF PRECIOUS STONES, WHICH WE ARE FLUSH WITH, AND CANCELED THE CONTRACT ON HARLEY AND ME.

HE WORKED IT OUT WITH THE REPLACE YOUR FACE GUYS, AND THEY MERGED THEIR BUSINESSES UNDER ONE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY...

NETFIX.



Y'MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT I HAVE EXPERIENCE WITH THIS KINDA TRAUMA. I CAN HELP YOU.

... NO, REALLY. I *CAN*. PLEASE, LEMME HELP Y--

THERE YOU ARE!



WOW. YOU ACTUALLY *FOUND* HIM.

WAY SOONER THAN I HAD HOPED.

I SUPPOSE A THANKS IS IN ORDER.

DELIVERED TO YOU, STRAIGHT FROM THE BLACKEST OF HOLES, M'LADY.

AN' THAT AIN'T A **METAPHOR!**



BRIGHT-EYED, BUSHY-TAILED, AN' READY FER ADVENTURE.

HARLEY? YOU'RE AWAKE!



Y'KNOW, I GOT INVISIBILITY POWERS NOW. I'LL BE THE BEST SIDEKICK Y'EVER NOT SAW.

OUR TEAM IS GONNA BE INVINCIBLE!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I ACTUALLY MISSED YOUR EXASPERATING LITTLE SELF.

SOMEWHAT.

AHMFFFDYUTUUU...

OH. GREAT. DEPLETED OXYGEN OUGHTA HELP TREMENDOUSLY.



SO, IS THIS GUY STILL BOTHERING YOU TWO? ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO KILL THEM?

I...I... DON'T KNOW ANYMORE...

HEY, BUSTICE LEAGUE... GO EASY ON THE POOR SAP.

BRITCHES McSTUFFYBOTTOMS HERE HAS HAD SOME SERIOUS ANDROMEDA STRAIN OF THE BRAIN.

YEAH. HE'S SEEN SOME STUFF. I TOLD HIM THAT HE CAN REALLY USE SOME TRAUMA THERAPY.



SO WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, BEEFY BOY?

PSYCHOTHERAPY OR THE SOMBRERO GALAXY?

Hellpp meeeee...



I'M GONNA GET THIS FELLA OVER TO STRYKER'S ISLAND FOR AN EVALUATION.

OH. GEE. GOSH DARN IT.

WELL, GOTTA FLY. SEE YOU LADIES TOMORROW AT THE PARADE.

SADLY, POWER GIRL, DUTY CALLS, AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP YOUR LOVELY COMPANY TOMORROW.



WAIT... WHA?

DID SHE SAY **PARADE?**

DIDJA TAKE VARTOX'S BUCKET A' JEWELS AN' SET UP OUR HALLOWEEN PARADE?

OHMIGAWWWND!

IT'S FINALLY GONNA HAPPEN! YOU DUNNO HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME!

WHOA, CALM DOWN THERE, LOONEY TUNES!



LADIES, PLEASE ALLOW ME TO ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR ABODE, BEFORE I BID YOU FAREWELL.

WELL...



LOOK, THOSE GEMS TOOK CARE OF OUR FUNGOO PROBLEM, AND THEY PAID FOR THE MORTGAGE ON YOUR PLACE, AND THE GANG'S, TOO.

AND THE REST OF THE MONEY, WELL, TONY BROUGHT IN A NUMBER CRUNCHER SO YOU AND THE GANG HAVE A RETIREMENT PLAN.

YOU GUYS DID ALL THAT **AND** PUT TOGETHER THE PARADE FOR TOMORROW?



LOOK, YOU'VE BEEN IN THE DEAD ZONE FOR A BIT, KID.

THE HALLOWEEN PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT IS THE REGULAR HALLOWEEN PARTY THROWN EVERY YEAR HERE IN CONEY ISLAND.

AW... SO, NO SPECIAL FLOAT? NO MOI AS GUEST OF HONOR? NO MARCHIN' BAND WITH MY COLORS?

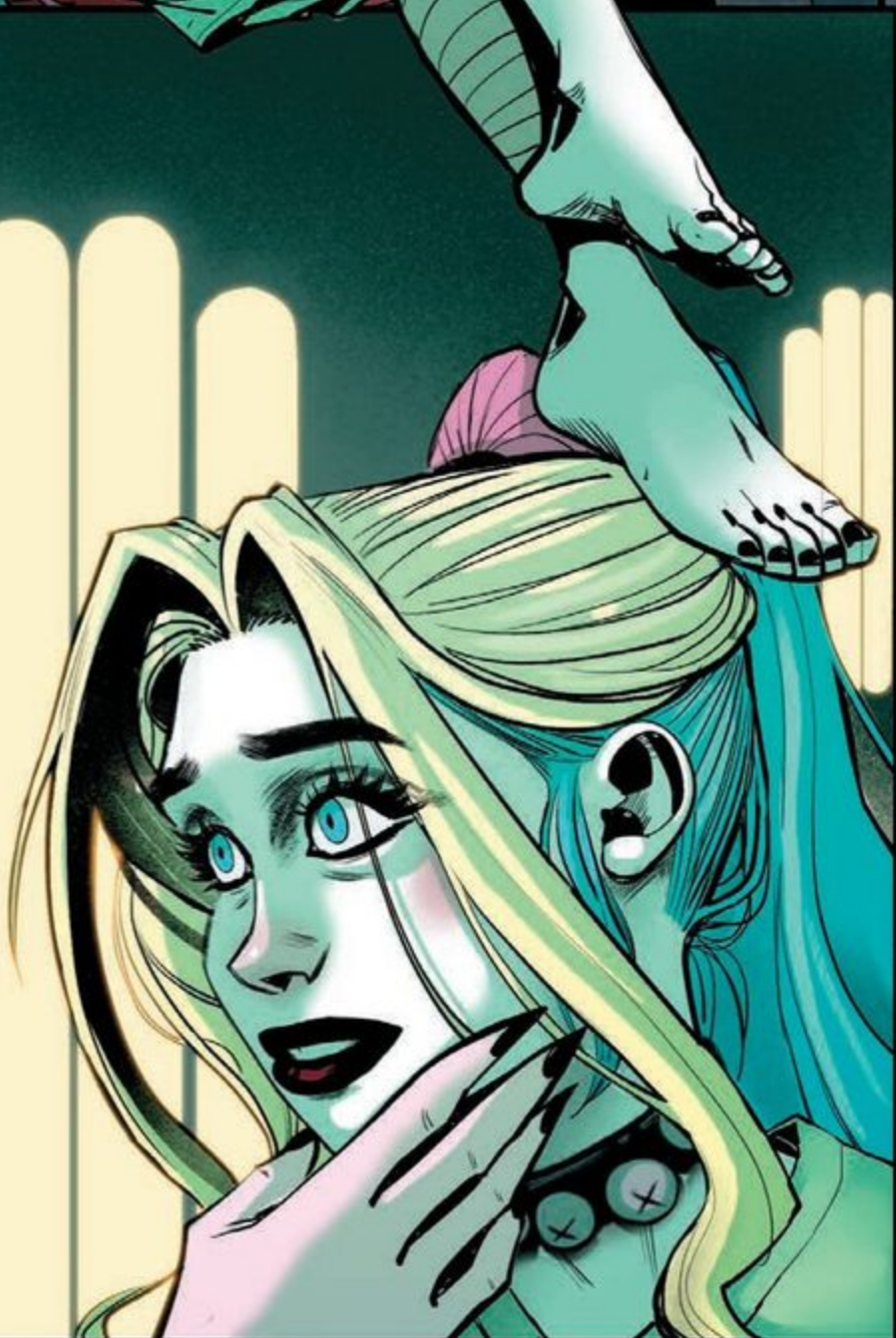
NO HARLEY LOOK-ALIKES, AN' NO--

PULL YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR ASS, QUINN!

I TOOK A BIG GAMBLE BETTING YOU'D BE BACK AMONG THE LIVING BEFORE TOMORROW, AND IT PAID OFF.

I GOT IT ALL TOGETHER. THE *FLOAT*. THE GUEST OF HONOR THING. THE *MARCHING BAND*.

IT'S REALLY HAPPENING. EVERYTHING YOU WANTED! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR PARADE TOMORROW!



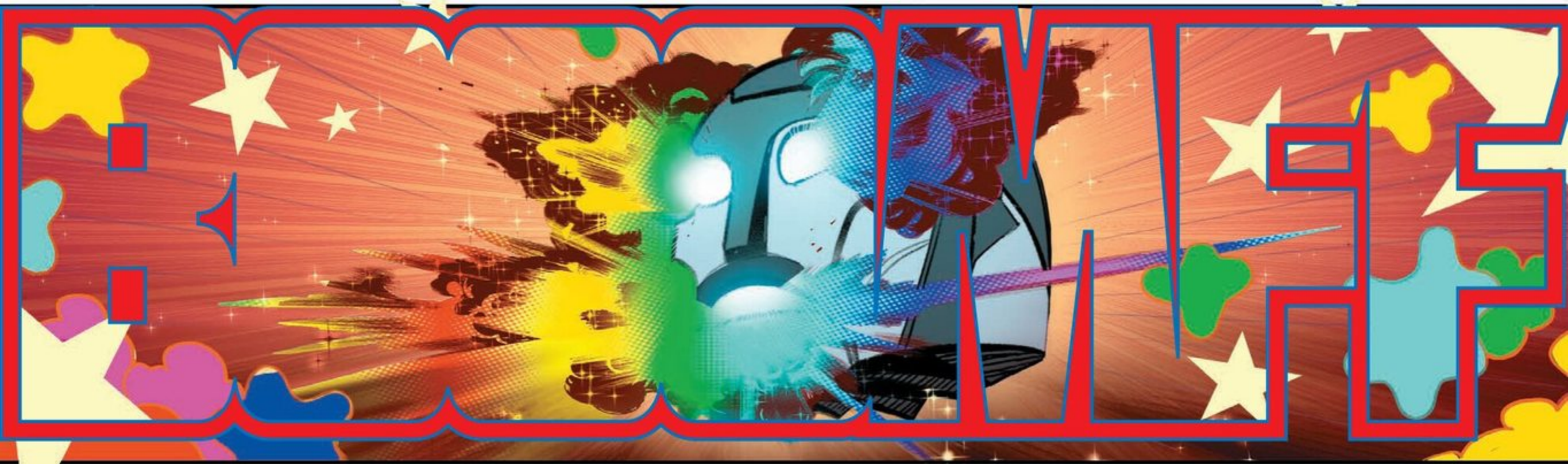
YOU REALLY MEAN IT... ITS...?



YOU...? ME...?



THE FLOAT... MY FRIENDS... I'M SO HAPPY I'M GONNA--





HARLEY!

YES, SHE CAME OUT OF THE COMA. SHE'S FINE. WELL, SHE *WAS* FINE TILL I TOLD HER ABOUT THE *PARADE* TOMORROW.

WAIT... DID SHE COME OUT OF HER COMA AND THEN SLIP BACK INTO IT?

UH OH. DID SHE HAVE ONE OF HER EXPLOSIONS OF UNMITIGATED GLEEP?

HIYA, DAFFODOLL. MISS ME?

ARE YOU KIDDING? I WAS A *WRECK!*

IF YOU *DARE* SLIP INTO ANY MORE COMAS, I'M FEEDING YOU TO FRANK, MY GIANT FLYTRAP.



ALAS, MY BEAUTIFUL ELVIRA, I MUST BE OFF.

IT HAS BEEN AN UTTER DELIGHT TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE.

WELL, MY FURRY FELLA, YOU CAN BE IN MY PRESENCE, AND A FEW *OTHER* OF MY PLACES ANY TIME YOU LIKE.

THE NEXT DAY...



SPEAKING OF A FEW OTHER OF MY PLACES, I GOTTA GO TAKE A SILKWOOD SHOWER AND SCRUB THE BEACH SLUDGE OFF.

Y'KNOW, THIS MINI-SERIES HAS MADE ME THE FILTHIEST I'VE EVER BEEN IN ANY COMIC.

I TOOK A SHOWER, BUT I THINK I'M GONNA BE FINDING MEDICAL WASTE IN MY NOOKS AND CRANNIES FOR THE NEXT MONTH.

I WOULD'VE BEEN SAFER SWIMMING ON BLOOD BEACH.

Y'KNOW, I FERGOT TA SAY BYE TA VARTOX.

I GOTTA ADMIT, I'M GOING TO MISS THAT STUBBLY SCOUNDREL--

NOT AS MUCH AS HE'S GONNA MISS YOU, YOU ROTTEN LITTLE SHREWS!

AOOOOWWW!

WHAT THE--?

BONK



HOLEE BOWLEY BALLS!

FLAPFLAPFLAP

YES, SID, KISS YOUR DUFFS GOODBYE!

HEY! KNOCK IT OFF!

WAIT-- SID?!

BONK BONK

HEY, SID, YOU SHOULD'VE QUIT WHILE YOU WERE A HEAD... GET IT?

HE'S NEVER BEEN A HEAD, JUST A REAL PAIN IN MY PRE-FRONTALS.

THE COUNT TOLD ME THEY SAVED YOU, BUT THAT I'D NEVER HAVE WORRY ABOUT YOU BEING A PROBLEM.

NOW I SEE WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT.

FLAPFLAPFLAP

YOU WISH!

I STILL HAVE THE ABILITY TO FLY!

HA!

NICE CATCH! CAN WE KEEP 'IM?

LEGGO OF ME, YOU WRETCH... WHEN I GET MY FLAPPERS ON YOU--

YOU'LL WHAT?

REMEMBER, SID... YOU STARTED THIS. TAKING THAT MONEY AND SELLING EVERYONE OUT AT CHANNEL 51Z.

DEDICATED WORKERS. LOYAL FRIENDS. AND ME.

YOU SCREWED US ALL.

FLAPFLAPFLAP

OWW. I'M LESS WORRIED ABOUT MY DUFF, AND MORE WORRIED ABOUT MY COIFF.

WHERE'S THE BRAIN EATERS WHEN YOU NEED 'EM?

FORTUNATELY, ME AND HARLEY OVER HERE CAME INTO SOME SERIOUS BOOTY--

HEH! I SEE WHATCHA DID THERE!

--ANYWAY, I TOOK CARE OF EVERYBODY AT 51Z.

WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS, WE CAN END IT HERE.

FLAP YOUR CEREBELL-BOTTOM BACK TO NEW JERSEY, CALL IT EVEN, AND LEAVE US ALONE.

FLAPFLAPFLAP

EVEN? EVEN?! YOU TURNED ME INTO A NIGHT-MARE!

LOOK AT ME! MY SKULL, SPLIT OPEN! MY BRAIN BOBBING AROUND IN A FISH BOWL!

NO ARMS! JUST LEATHERY FLAPPERS!

I'M NOT HUMAN ANYMORE AND YOU BOTH ARE GOING TO DIE FOR IT!

WHAT, ARE YA GONNA SLAP US TA DEATH?

I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU...

FLAPFLAPFLAP



...SHE IS!

?!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



JEEZ,
I ALMOST CALL
OF DOODIED
MYSELF...

I THINK
I MIGHTA,
JUST A
LITTLE...

FER
CRYINOUT
LOUD, SUZIE?
WHAT THE HELL'S
THE MATTER
WITH YOU?

FLAPFLAPFLAP

YOU PUTZ!
YOU TRYIN' TO
KILL ME, TOO?
WHO TAUGHT
YOU HOW TO
SHOOT?

LITERALLY
NOBODY,
GRANDPA!

I
GAVE YOU
SHOOTING
LESSONS!

THAT WAS
COUSIN STU... YOU
JUST DROPPED ME
OFF AT SOFTBALL
EVERY WEEK.

FLAPFLAPFLAP

BONK BONK
BONK

WELL, THEN,
I SHOULD
GOT YOUR IDIOT
COUSIN TO HELP
ME WITH THIS!

OW...
OW!

THIS IS MY
FAULT...

...YOU'VE
BEEN AWFUL EVER
SINCE YOU BECAME A
KILLER ROBOT!

WHY
YOU GOTTA
BE SO
MEAN?!

SHE'S
THE A-ROD OF
AK-47S!

THWACK

HOLEE COW!



AAAAAAHHHH!

SO THAT'S WHAT
THAT THING IS
FOR.

WHO
KNOWS? MAYBE
YOUR GRANDPA
SURVIVED
THAT.

NO WAY...
MY GRANDPA
WAS DEAD AS SOON
AS HE TURNED INTO
A GIANT ROBOT
BRAIN THING.

AN' IF HE
DIDN'T SURVIVE IT,
WE GOT SEAGULLS
THAT ARE HAPPY TA
CLEAN UP THE
MESS.

"WOW, HARLEY. THAT'S ABOUT
AS COMFORTING AS A
SPACESUIT FULL OF WASPS.

"SAY... I KNOW
WHAT'LL CHEER
SUZIE UP.

"A PARADE!"

Elvira and Harley, a sight to behold,
Dressed as themselves—bold, brash, and bold.
The parade set sail down Surf Avenue,
With laughter and dancing, and plenty of brew.

The city poured out in costumes galore,
The biggest Halloween bash they'd ever adore.
Harley had dreams, now all had come true,
A best friend named Elvira to party with, too.

"Was this madness worth it?" someone did say,
Harley grinned wickedly, "Yes, a million times—yay!"
The music kept roaring, the night wouldn't end,
Till the police marched in with badges to lend.

But Harley just laughed, "Come join us, don't whine!"
She dragged all the cops to her favorite dine.
The party rolled on, as all good ones should,
With chaos and joy in her Coney neighborhood.

HEY!

I STILL NEVER
GOT THE MAKE-UP
HALLOWEEN AFTER
THE HALLOWEEN
I MISSED...

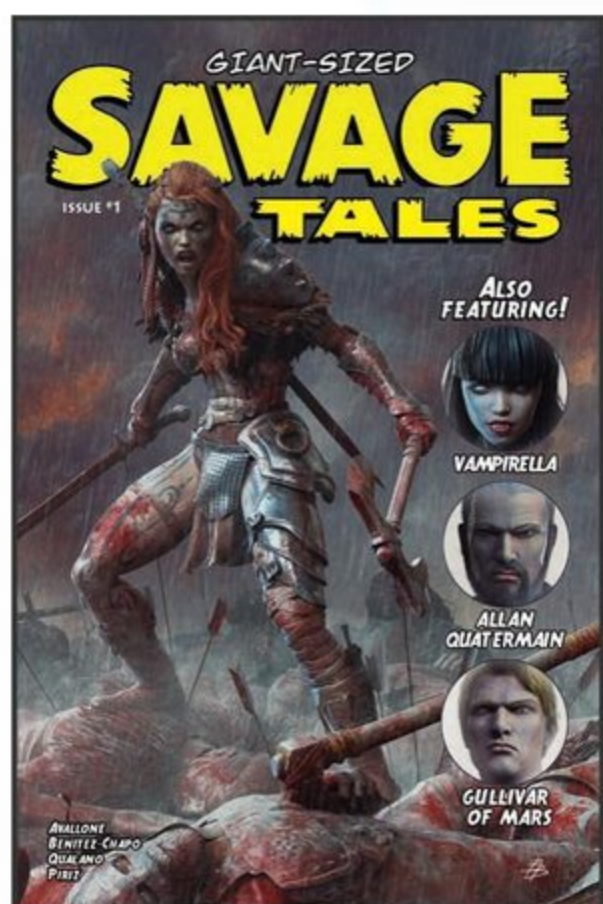
...I'M STILL
OWED AN OFFICIAL
BONUS HALLOWEEN,
RIGHT?

NUTSO,
YOU MIGHT BE
THE ONLY PERSON
I KNOW WHO
CAN SCARE

HALLOWEEN

JUAN
SAMU.
UP

**TILL NEXT TIME,
THE END.**



GIANT-SIZED SAVAGE TALES!

A SAVAGE SPRING IS ABOUT TO BLOOM!

The Savage Tales return with a vengeance in an all-new oversized special for 2026!

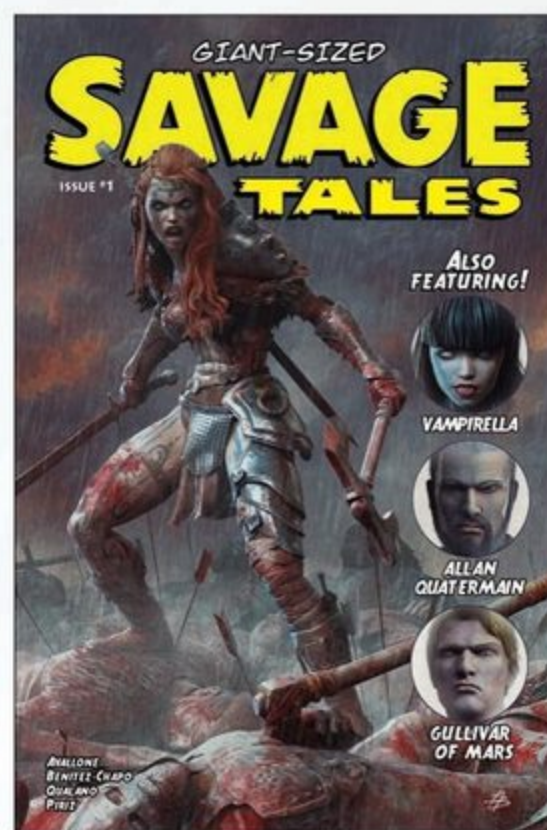
Bursting with action and intrigue, Giant-Sized Savage Tales #1 features four fantastic tales of thrills, spills, and brutality, all crafted by two-fisted word wrangler DAVID AVALLONE and a trio of comics' hardest of hard-boiled artists!

- MARIANO BENITEZ-CHAPO takes the Daughter of Drakulon into the shadows in "Vampirella Noir"!
- PASQUALE QUALANO puts the She-Devil With a Sword through her paces in "The Exile"!
- MARIANO BENITEZ-CHAPO signs on with Captain Gullivar Jones for "His War Chapter IV"!
- and SEBASTIÁN PÍRIZ wraps things up in "The Last Allan Quatermain Story"!

HIGHLIGHTED TITLES



HARLEY QUINN X ELVIRA #6



GIANT-SIZED SAVAGE TALES #1



VAMPIRELLA #1



VAMPIRELLA ARMAGEDDON #10



ARCHIE / THE ARMY OF DARKNESS #3



THUNDERCATS X SILVERHAWKS #1



MUMM-RA THE EVERLIVING #1



THUNDERHAWKS #1



SPACE GHOST #10



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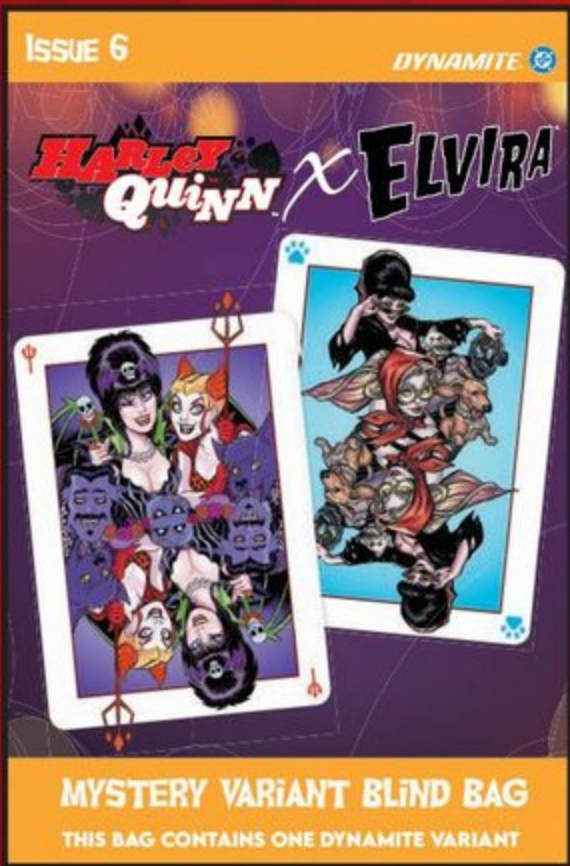
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ART BY
CHAD HARDIN



COVER C
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COVER D
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BEN CALDWELL



COVER E
BLIND BAG



COVER F
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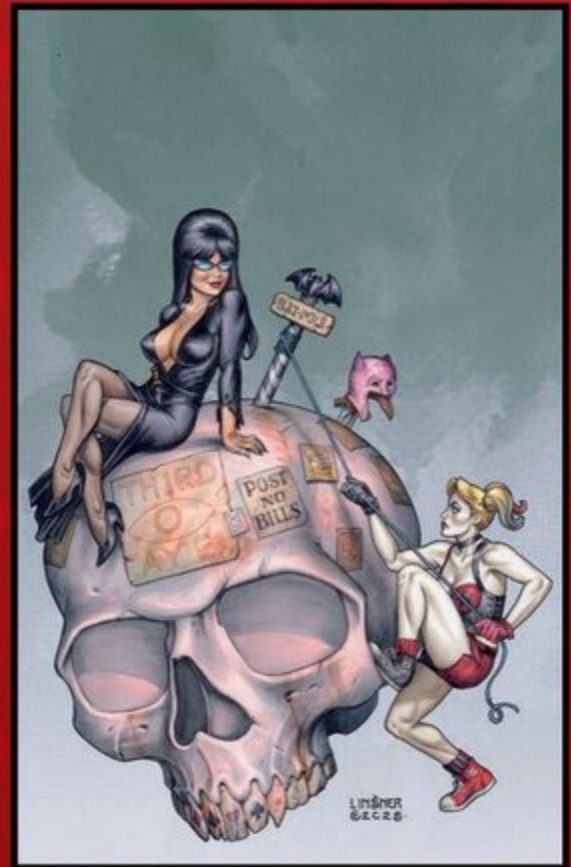
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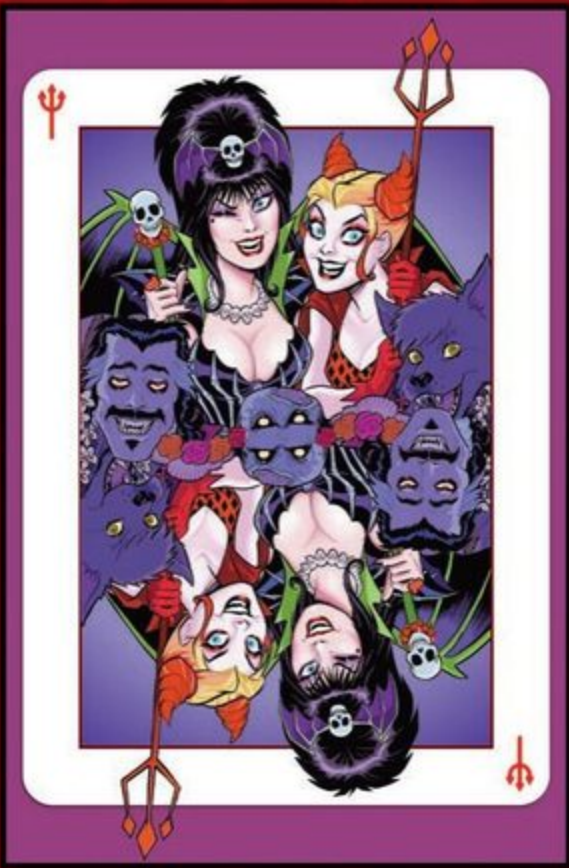
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